The Middletown Transcript.

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Miscellaneous Advertisements.

This key opens the door of the Yates' Stores, now both consolidated at Thirteenth & Chestnut streets. We are no more at the Ledger Building. In the future come to this handsome new store for your own or your boys' Clothing. Our motto of the past is still our guide — *Honest Goods, Straight Dealing, Low Prices.*

A. C. YATES & Co
Corner 13th and Chestnut,
PHILADELPHIA.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

W. H. MOORE & CO.

The Goods we call your attention to in this advertisement are substantial and useful Holiday Presents.

HOLIDAY HANDKERCHIEFS.—5 cents to $2.50 is the favored line for presents. Linen, himstitched, bordered, embroidered, sheer lawn silk, and in fact almost anything you may desire in Handkerchiefs. *Do not fail to see them.*

STAMPED GOODS.—Tidies, Bureau Scarfs, Splashers, Pillow Shams, &c. Embroiderie Silk in all colors.

NECKWEAR—A beautiful line of New Neckwear. Tecks, Puffs, Windsor Ties and Four-in-Hands.

GLOVES.—The best selection we have ever offered in Kid Gloves, Cashmere Gloves, Dogskin Gloves, Buck Gloves, and Cloth Gloves for Men, Ladies, Boys.

FANCY GOODS—Plush Goods, Mirrors, Hand Satchels, Combs, Brushes Writing Paper in boxes, &c., &c.

CLOTHING—A large stock of Men's, Boy's and Children's Clothing and Overcoats. Ladies' Long Coats, Wraps and Capes and Muffs.

CARPETS—Oil Cloths, Mats, Rugs, Art Squares, Curtains, Carpet Sweepers, Hassocks, &c.

☞ *Do not fail to call and see the large stock, as we know it will be to your interest. We take pleasure in showing our stock.*

W. H. MOORE & CO
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

AT DAVIS BROS.'
Agricultural and Seed Exchange,
South Broad St., Middletown,
Can be found a full and complete line of the following:—

Farm wagons, milk wagons, dearborns, road carts, disc harrows, spring tooth harrows, plows, cultivators, wheelborrow seed sowers, field rollers, horse carts, grind stones, wheelbarrows, shovels, spades, rakes, forks and hose of all kinds.

CARRIAGE DEPARTMENT:—

This is complete and embraces all kinds and styles of carriages (including 20 entirely new ones manufactured by Cox & Bro.,) and we extend an invitation to all in want of anything in this line to give us a call and examine our goods and earn our prices before going away from from home to buy.

SEED DEPARTMENT:—

We make a specialty of pure seeds and have just closed for a car load of strictly choice Western clover seed direct from Toledo, Ohio, which we will offer at the lowest possible price. This is strictly a choice lot of seed and coming direct from first hands, we are able to compete with the largest dealers. Also a large lot of choice timothy, rye, orchard and lawn grass seed.

Soliciting a call when in want of anything in our line, we remain
Yours Very Respectfully,

DAVIS BROS.,
South Broad Street, Middletown, Del.

Steam Ice Cream Manufactory.

ICE CREAM AT WHOLESALE.
—MANUFACTURED BY—
THE RICE STEAM ICE CREAM MFG. Co.
NO ADULTERATIONS OF ANY KIND USED!
☞ Cream shipped to all parts of the Peninsula on short notice. Orders by telegraph will be promptly attended to and cream shipped by next train.

CHILDRENS TOYS OF EVERY VARIETY ALWAYS ON HAND.

FOREIGN and DOMESTIC FRUITS NUTS &c. &c. &c.

OYSTER SEASON OF 1891

We are now prepared to furnish oysters in any quantity desired for family use, also for parties, church suppers, etc.

SPECIAL PRICES FOR LARGE QUANTITIES.

E. B. RICE, Middletown, Del

ROCHESTER BEER

☞ Bartholomay Rochester Beer of extra fine quality, unsurpassed by none and pronounced by connoisseurs to be the

Finest ever Produced in Wilmington.

IN KEGS OR BOTTLES. ALSO

MASSEYS'S BROWN STOUTS, PORTER AND ALES, MINERAL WATER, SARSAPARILLA AND GINGER ALE.

Sole Agency for Rochester Beer.

JNO. P. DONAHOE,
517 and 519 Orange Street

Telephone Call No. 90. These liquors are highly medicinal. oct1-1y

SIR CUPID.

Sir Cupid once, as I have heard,
Determined to discover
What kind of a man a maid preferred
Selecting for a lover.
So, putting on a soldier's coat,
He talked of martial glory;
And from the way he talked, they say,
She seemed to like—the story!

Then, with a smile sedate and grim,
He changed his style and station;
In shovel hat and gaiters trim
He made his visitation.
He talked of this, discoursed on that,
Of Palestine and Hermon;
And from the way he preached, they say,
She seemed to like—the sermon!

Then changed again, he came to her
A roaring, rattling sailor;
He cried, "Ho, ho! I love you so!"
And vowed he'd never fail her.
He talked of star and compass true,
The glories of the ocean,
And from the way he sang, they say,
She seemed to like—the notion!

Then Cupid, puzzled in his mind,
Discarded his disguises,
"That you no preference seem to find,
My fancy much surprises."
"Why so?" she cried, with roguish smile,
"Why, prithee, why so stupid?
I do not care what garb you wear
So long as you are—Cupid!"

Frederick E. Weatherly in Temple Bar.

A LATE TEMPTATION.

BY ELIZABETH CUMINGS.

"If we had a little more money to spend, I think, Mrs. Westwood, I would buy myself a new wig;" and the Rev. Jonathan Westwood paused in his labor of dusting, and looked inquiringly at his wife who was seeding raisins in the next room.

"It *is* old," admitted that lady, looking sharply at the article in question over her spectacles. "I have grown so used to it I have not noticed it as I ought. Why did you not speak of it before I took my silk to Miss Jay? I shall have to pay her two dollars, and if that will not buy a wig it will count."

"You did quite right to have your gown improved, my dear, tho it was born in upon my mind when I last saw it, that a little new material is necessary at certain intervals to keep a lady's wardrobe up to the mark," and Mr. Westwood chuckled to himself. "I only spoke provisionally about a wig. What a man needs and what he wants, are different matters."

"A wig may not be necessary to your existence, but it is to your decent appearance," said Mrs. Westwood, who liked to set her husband right in minor affairs; "and a decent appearance is a duty. Indeed, I think there is a consolation in a good appearance not to be found in anything else."

The old gentleman resumed his dusting, and the newspapers and dictionary heard him sigh and knew his mind was troubled. Father Westwood as he was usually called, was in his eighty-third year. When '34 he had graduated from Kingston University his hair was a bright auburn. When he bought a wig he naturally selected auburn. It was of course a wiglike auburn, art not being quite equal to Nature. His hair had never contained a white thread. His wig, in the twenty years or more that he had worn it, had not covered an old feeling. But his life had not been easy. Most men at his years and with his experience behind them, would feel as old as Methuselah.

When he and Ruth Ann went west in '38 their friends expostulated. "You are not fitted for the life or people you will find in the northwest," they argued. But Jonathan persisted that he was called to the home mission field, and as Ruth Ann felt called to go with him, after a long journey, part of which Ruth Ann endured in a crockery crate well filled with prairie grass, the two set up housekeeping in a small western hamlet called Tammasset. If they ever regretted their undertaking no one knew it. In time they went to other little places, being missionaries, and worked hard, denying themselves, "like good soldiers." Six children were born to them, and six little mounds in the Tammasset burying-ground were all they had to comfort their old age. But with all their self-denials, and crosses, and losses, they had both preserved a certain youthfulness difficult to describe. Both had beautiful manners. Father Westwood was as courteous to Ruth Ann as he was in the days of his courtship. It hurt his romantic old heart to hear of a woman's second marriage. It was perhaps excusable in a man who had a family of children to bring up. But a woman! It was unseemly in his opinion for a woman to marry more than once. He observed Ruth Ann's birthdays. If he could not do more he gave her a nosegay. As for Ruth Ann, people said she was "big feeling," and that she treated her husband just as if he were company. At seventy-eight she still loved pretty bonnets, and never had permitted herself to appear before her husband with an uncombed head. Time had contented himself with only fading her soft, light hair. Her step was as elastic as ever, and till ten years before the date of the events about to be related she had thought of herself and her Jonathan as middle-aged. When she overheard the senior deacon at Scodack telling the junior deacon that Father Westwood was getting too old to interest the young people, and Mr. Geggy, the junior deacon had replied: "I think myself we need a man more in sympathy with the modern trend of thought," she had nearly fainted. But she did not. It would have betrayed her. Instead she bravely forestalled the action of the dissatisfied deacons, and persuaded her husband to invest the few hundred dollars they had by some with-craft saved out of their half-paid salary in a tiny cottage in the outskirts of Tamasset, now grown a city with water-works, electric lights and a mayor.

The board of ministerial relief granted him a stipend of $200 yearly, the best they could do, and so well did the two old people divide the sum among the mosaic of their needs, no one thought of them as poor. Never a favor did they ask or receive any more than did their neighbor, Judge Bassett, who was worth most a million, so people said. Only lovely Kate Bassett guessed why her dear old friends spent their days, now grown so few, upon sordid cares.

Two weeks before this crisp autumnal morning dawned, Father Westwood had received a letter which had set him and Ruth Ann in a flutter. It was from Thomas Clark, the son of his old college chum, and read as follows:

REV. JONATHAN WESTWOOD, D. D.

"Honored Sir: My dear father died very suddenly two weeks ago. He has suffered some time from heart disease, but would, I think, have lived a few years more had not financial trouble come upon him. This worry, with his extreme age, was the immediate cause of his end.

"It has long been his desire that I remove to the west. I have been told that Scodack is a desirable point for a young doctor. Will you kindly give your opinion?

"My wife is the daughter of John Dent, whom you no doubt remember as a classmate. Our aunt, Miss Mercy Dent, lives with us and joins me in kind regards, hoping that you remember her.

"Most sincerely yours,
"THOMAS CLARK."

"I don't call eighty extreme age," said Father Westwood, with some sharpness when he had wiped his eyes. "If a man dies of heart disease at eighty, he does not die of old age in my opinion."

"Some people grow old faster than others," said Mrs. Westwood, with a quick glance at the tiny mirror in the old clock in the corner. "Some people are aged at fifty." Her husband seemed too much moved to talk, and she continued: "Scodack is a very good location, as western places go. It is not pretty, but that cannot be expected in a flat country in which soft coal is used. They call it dreadful healthy, but a doctor has plenty to do, and folks do die there, I notice. I'm not one to rejoice over my enemies, but when I think of Doctor Tobey gone and a young man in his place who calls you Doctor, as you would have been had you remained east and sought preferment as others did, I must admit it is a satisfaction to"—

"Mrs. Westwood!" exclaimed the old gentleman severely, and almost shaking off his wig in his agitation; "I am surprised at you."

"I forgive, but I don't pretend to forget," said Mrs. Westwood, flushing. "I never was as good as you, Jonathan. And I want you to ask that young couple to stop and see us. It will be about Thanksgiving time, and we can kill the turkey little Biddy has raised us, and there is plenty of jelly and other things."

No matter how it was expressed, the Rev. Jonathan had long ago formed the habit of making his wife's opinion his own. Like other husbands, he found that course saved trouble. But this time he hesitated.

"There will be three of them, and we have but one spare bed. You are not strong. It will be a good deal of work."

"The single lady can sleep on the lounge in the parlor, and I can have Delia Wittenbrock to wash dishes and clean up. It is a long time since we have had Eastern company, Jonathan."

Mr. Westwood did not heed this last powerful appeal. He was drumming "On the road to Bostoa" on the window pane, and thinking of the one secret he had kept hidden away from Ruth Ann all the years they had been married. He felt very guilty, the old saint. In his sophomore year at Kingston he had fallen deeply in love with Miss Mercy Dent, who was more than five years his senior. He had never spoken his passion, but the ruddy color rose in his cheeks, and his eyes grew too dim for him to see the two jays quarreling in the maple just outside the window as he recalled that far away time, which seemed more real by far than yesterday. Miss Mercy had known his feeling, he was sure of it; but she had left Kingston without giving him an opportunity to speak, and he had heard from a reliable source that she was to marry a certain Dr. Booper, whose skill in taking the human body to pieces was simply marvelous. But she had not married, after all, and had asked to be remembered to him, and he might see her!

"I think, Mr. Westwood, you might let me have my way for once," said the old lady, with a note of reproach in her voice.

As if she did not always have her own way! "My dear, did you ever know me to refuse you?" exclaimed the old gentleman, with so much sharpness he immediately felt a pang of sorrow. He had a secret from that blameless soul, Ruth Ann, and now, after living with her for more than fifty years he was beginning to be snappish to her. "My dear," he added, in an instant, "I am never so happy as when you are happy. You are the most beautiful lady in the world to me." Then, with a sudden suspicion that he might say too much, he subsided into the pages of the foreign missionary magazine.

The next year would be a reason of great rejoicing in the sect to which Father Westwood belonged; and, as a memorial of its gladness, it had been decided to raise a fund for the better care of disabled and aged pastors and their widows. Father Westwood had decided to make his offering as large as possible. "We know what the Board has been to us," he said to Ruth Ann. "Freely we have received, freely we will give." He had, too, another little fund which he had long been accumulating. He was determined that on her eightieth birthday his wife should have a new black silk gown. "Old people ought to dress well, and eighty marks an epoch," he frequently observed to Ruth Ann, after adding a few pennies or fractions of a dollar to the slowly growing hoard.

Ruth Ann had also been secretly saving money; She was ambitious that her husband should have a new overcoat—a long one, with a velvet collar, as was then the fashion. She had, too, a few dollars put by for the jubilee offering, all in dimes and pennies from eggs, sweet herbs, grapes, and other trifling overflow from their little garden.

From the moment a letter was received from Thomas Clarke accepting his kind invitation to Thanksgiving a desire for a new wig took posession of Father Westwood. In vain he told himself it was a temptation, and bade the Adversary get behind him. The Tempter being the essence of persistence only slipped just behind him, and kept up a whispering over his shoulder. He told the old gentleman that a new wig would make him in appearance, at least, about fifty. In vain his victim put on his "near-to" spectacles and read his Bible far into the night In vain he prayed to be delivered from foolish thoughts while he assisted his wife in the household duties. He was haunted by a vision of a wig, or rather of himself in a new wig. His old one had been made while he still had some hair on his neck. That had long since fallen off and he could see that the back of his neck looked very like a picked chicken's. He had hoped to receive help from telling his wife that he coveted a wig; but she had encouraged the Tempter, and had even exhorted him to find out what a new wig would cost. One morning, just ten days before his visitors were expected, Father Westwood went round by Alfonse Delemaitre's shop. "Looking will cost nothing," Mrs. Westwood had said, and the Tempter had repeated her words with the utmost persuasiveness.

In a glass case before the door of the Bazar of M. Delemaitre was a waxen head so very life-like, it suggested that taking one's head off would be a very easy experiment. Upon this head was a very gentlemanly wig, and as Mr. Westwood paused to look at it out popped the hairdresser, who had a sharp eye to his own interests.

"Ze price off zat weeg?" said he, in answer to Father Westwood's modest inquiry. "Zat weeg iss notings to wass I shall show M'sieu in ze shop. I hav' weegs now, M'sieu, zat iss—oui, M'sieu will zay so—not art, mais nature."

"I will come in some other time," murmured the old gentleman; but some one was coming, and instead he entered the Bazar.

"Such young persons are bald in zis country, iss it not zo, my friend?" exclaimed a frowzy woman, who had responded to M. Delemaitre's call for Angelique, and who had fished up a wig from a table on which was the remains of a breakfast and many snarls of hair, and had popped it upon her visitor's head before one could say, "Jack Robinson!"

"She run in zome family," assented M. Delemaitre. "Zen ze climate it iss at-roshuse." And he swung the long glass so there was a better light. "M'sieu will observe zat a suspicion off crayness is commingled wiz ziss moss zuperbe confection."

"She iss perfece!" exclaimed Angelique, clashing her not too clean hands. "On'y she iss too beeg. I shall make one for M'sieu zat iss zublime."

"We sell a weeg such as zat for tirty dollar; but we, ma Angelique and I, we ress-pec ze clergy. We make you one fit perr-fecc, wiz hair more warrum brown to suit avec M'sieu's gomplexion, for dwenty five dollar."

"Thank you," said Father Westwood, wishing he were a boy again and could take to his heels. "I think I will not order it—to-day. I will reflect."

"Name ze day, M'sieu," murmured Angelique, who was eager for dollars.

"M'sieu, on reflexion, I make zat weeg fo' *you*—fo' dwenty dollar," said M. Delemaitre, who was no screw, and who had a profound respect for Father Westwood in particular and the clergy in geeneral. "I"—turning his back that he might not see Angelique's scowl—"I should haff ze greatest pleasure gonstructing her."

"I will come in the first of next week," said Father Westwood, backing out of the place at no small risk to his neck, "if I conclude to—invest."

"Why not treat yourself once in your lite?" urged the Tempter, walking close beside him. "That wig of yours is only fit for a scarecrow. You can see for yourself how much better you look in a proper head covering. What old minister of your acquaintance need your little savings as much as you do yourself? Then, as for that dress for Ruth Ann, there is time still for that. But perhaps Delemaitre would trust you if you do not want to use that money. Your old wig isn't fit for you to be laid out in. With only two hundred a year to spend, you have no right to give away anything but cold water and blessings."

Father Westwood could not eat his dinner. His eyes were hot; his ears rung; his hands were feverish. Ruth Ann, terribly frightened, slipped away when he lay down and pretended to sleep, and begged her neighbor, pretty Kate Bassett, to send at once for Dr. Tromp. And when on her return her husband sat up and cried out that he was quite well and wanted a cup of tea, she was not at all reassured.

"It takes a good deal to set my wits going sometimes," she said, putting her work-worn hand upon his head; "but I have thought of something that I think will meet with your approval. I have been saving up money this long while for you a new overcoat, but your old one is warm and whole, if it is a little old-fashioned." Faher Westwood smiled. Ruth Ann, quick as she was, never noted the delicate changes in men's fashions. That coat was fifteen years old if it was a day. "I have $16 in all." Only for an instant did she hesitate before counting in with the sum the money she had just put aside for the jubilee gift. She had dipped into it for the spices and raisins necessary to the making of mince-pies and fruit cake. Why should she not give the rest to her Jonathan, who deserved every good thing? To give to him was giving to the Lord quite as much as if she sent the money to old Mr. Hackett, the retired minister in the next town. She would like to have seen her name in the report. But that was vanity, she told herself.

"I want you to take this money, and buy yourself a new wig."

"Dear heart!" cried the old gentleman, taking her in his arms.

"I need a new soul. I have been tempted, but the struggle is over. But I am a poor, miserable sinner. I"—But just then Dr. Trompt came in, and with him was pretty Kate Bassett.

"You're not sick!" cried the doctor. "Why I ran my horse all the way?"

"I'm glad you are dissappointed," said Kate, drawing something from her pocket and growing very red.

"I can prescribe for him better than you this time," and dropping an envelope into Father Westwood's hand she disappeared.

The envelope contained a check for twelve hundred dollars, and a slip of paper on which was written the legend.

Back salary from Tammasset, Hillsville, Denox, Vandal and Scodack."

"It is as wonderful as if a man should rise from the dead?" exclaimed Mrs. Westwood, whose experience had made her secretly a little cynical. "Back salary paid up! Well, I never!"

The doctor laughed. He knew how hard Kate Basset had worked to win this act of justice for her friends. Father Westwood was dumb, or nearly so, for an hour. It was not a large sum, but it seemed a fortune to him. And when he could speak—forgive him, he was but a man—he did not resume the confession he had begun to his wife.

When, ten days later, Joe Gilbert drove his "bus" with a great flourish up to Father Westwood's cottage, and assisted a pretty young lady, and then a pretty elderly lady to alight, Father Westwood, tremulous but dignified, opened the door himself, and on his head was a a wig as becoming as a wig can be, and which M. Delmaitre had pronounced "Perrfecc."

But this Miss Mercy Dent was blue-eyed, and her very prim and perfectly arranged blond hair, which, by the way, she laid in a box at night was not a bit like the curls of the brown-eyed houri Father Westwood adored in his youth, and when he gained courage to ask her in his gentle, formal way, what relation she was to General Dent, renowned for his gallant services in the War of 1812, she laughed. "I am his granddaughter. I have been told that the day you and Mrs. Westwood set out for the West you were at my father's house, and that I cried loud and long when you departed. I was a year old. Perhaps you remember my aunt Mercy. She has been dead many years. Her last husband's nome was Smith. She was four times married."

"Four times!" exclaimed Father Westwood, blushing fiery red under his new wig. "Four husbands are a good many!" and then he sighed. And no one guessed the reason. Of a necessity old people lead lonely lives.—Independent.

"Born to be Happy,"

so snid Socrates; so have reiterated many other philosophers in regard to humanity. As health is the vital principle of bliss, it is not only an imperative duty, but a welcome privilege for every man and woman to maintain it in the highest degree. One of the most insidious and dangerous omissions in this connection is to neglect a tendency to constipation. The clogging up of the system with effete matter predisposes to disease, depresses the spirits, and creates gloom and despondency. The occassional use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will prevent a constipated habit, clear the brain, sweeten the temper, (and we might add, the breath also) and open a vista of happy activity possible only to the well regualated mind and body.

Two Papers a Week for a Dollar a Year.

The "Twice-a-week" Edition of THE ST. LOUIS REPUBLIC is at once the best and the cheapest *news* journal in the world it is a big seven-column paper, containing six to eight pages each issue, or 12 to 19 every week, and is mailed every Tuesday and Friday. Its readers get the news of the day almost as promptly and fully as the readers of a Daily, and half a week ahead of any weekly in every State in the Union. Yet the price is ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. Special Missouri, Illionis and TEXAS Editions are printed, and a General Edition for other States contains in its news columns nothing but details of important events of interest everywhere. THE REPUBLIC is the leading Democratic paper of the country, aggressive, but at the same time liberal, and the only thoroughly national journal in the whole country. Remember the price is ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. Sample copies, also an illustrated Premium Catalogue, sent free on application. Address THE REPUBLIC, St Louis, Mo.

Liver disease, billiousness, dyspepsia, or indigestion, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, or money paid for it returned.

Gen. Sherman left no will, it is said. Perhaps it was the great strategist's way of out-flanking the lawyers.

Women Who Please Men.

Man, in many respects, is a peculiar animal, says a writer in *The Ladies' Home Journal* for March. He is easily persuaded by a woman, but he cannot be driven. A woman who seeks a man's admiration and says by her demeanor or by suggestin "Admire my beauty or my brightness," is the woman from whom a man will turn quicker than from anything else. A woman always makes a mistake when she attempts to force her beauty or her talents upon a man—or upon another woman for that matter. A woman who seeks admiration always reminds me of a hollyhock, conspicuous and flaunting, and anxious to be seen. Now men never care for hollyhocks. It is not man's favorite flower. The violet, or a half-blown rose is more to his taste. Go where there is a company of well dressed men, in evening costume, with butonierres, and, if in season, the violet and the rose will be seen on the lapel of nearly every coat. And what is true with men of flowers, is true of what he always associates with them—women. A man likes to discover a violet or a rose; he wants to find out its charm himself; he dosen't wish a directory to aid him in this, and he is very contemptuous of the woman who here, there and everywhere asks his admiration. The women who are popular with men are the women who impress them with their womanliness, and by this is meant that subtle something that says "I do not thrust myself forward, but perhaps if you find me you may like me." Men have always liked voyages of discovery, and they like to seek the ideal woman, and not have her thrust her greatness upon them.

Some Whims of Fashion.

Dress trimming is confined to the neck, wrists and hem, and limited to a band, ruche or plaiting.

Cleopatra's handkerchief is another innovation by Sara Bernhardt, made of ten inches of fine batiste hemstitched, and wet with lily of the Nile. This sweet-scented flimsyrag is worn concealed in the palm of the hand, whether gloved or not.

The shell lorgnette and the gold handled monocle have combined against the eyeglasses and guard chain which every woman secretly detested, not only because of the ridge they wear in a body's nose, but the badge of age they give her. Now, near-sighted 16 and vain 60 alike ask for the lorgnette and will have nothing else.

In the beauty shops you can buy a pot of some scarlet grease to put on your gums and make your teeth dazzling white by contrast. This is no secret to the Pattis, Bernhardts, Minnie Hauks and Ada Rehans, but it is only recently that the belles and dames of society have begun to paint their gums.

Fashion is at work trying to improve on the architecture of the modern sleeve. The high shoulder pieces have been pulled down a little, the hamlike lines have been removed and there is more room at the elbows than formerly. In length there is nothing to be desired, for the cuff does not end till the knuckles are reached. To compromise for the smothered bracelet the edge is finished with a band of some jewelled wire cloth or passementerie brightened with bits of torquoise and enamel.

Now that walking skirts are so simple in design, New York dry-goods firms are beginning to take orders and fill them as tailors do pantaloons. Measurement is taken for the length, back and front, the belt and hips, and for $8 or $13 one can get a stuff or inexpensive skirt in a day or two. For the non-fashionable woman a purchase of this sort has the value of a lesson in dressmaking, for the work is neatly done all on the machine, and the smallest quantity of material used. In the material as in the moral world, the thing most needed is a model.

The Best Result.

Every ingredient employed in producing Hood's Sarsaparilla is strictly pure, and is the the best of its kind it is possible to buy. All the roots and herbs are carefully selected, personally examined, and only the best retained. So that from the time of purchase until Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared, everything is carefully watched with a view to attaining the best result. Why don't you try it?

Manners, Not Mannerism.

"Men's behavior," observes Bacon, "should be, like their dress, not too straight or point device, but free for exercise or motion." There can be no genial fellowship between affable, courteous people and your stiff backed formalists; while the intercourse of the latter with one another is necessarily dull and dreary to the last degree. They can no more enjoy society in their strait jackets of cold reserve than a wretch in the stocks could enjoy the hilarity of the crowd around him. Whoever desires to make friends should be cordial and conciliatory.

Nobody cares for automatic men and women who seem to go by clock work, and to want oiling at that. The error of utter unreserve should be avoided, too. It is less repulsive than its opposite, but it does infinitely more mischief. A man had better seal up his thoughts and feeling in his own breast than sputter them forth, in season and out of [illegible] everybody he meets. S[illegible] continency of speech is sure[illegible] the person guilty of [illegible] and to create general [illegible] and alarm in the [illegible] moves.-New York [illegible]

If you suf[illegible] head," or [illegible] the Head, [illegible] Remedy. It [illegible] also [illegible]

AN OLD-FASHIONED MAID.

She can peel and boil potatoes, make a salad of tomatoes, but she doesn't know a Latin noun from Greek;

And so well she cooks a chicken that your appetite 'twould quicken, but she cannot tell what's modern from antique;

She knows how to set a table and make order out of babel, but she doesn't know Euripides from Kant.

Once at making pies I caught her—Jove! an expert must have taught her—but she doesn't know true eloquence from rant;

She has quite a firm conviction one ought only to read fiction, and she doesn't care for science, not a bit;

And the way she makes her bonnets, sure is worth a thousand sonnets, but she doesn't yearn for "culture," not a whit;

She can make her wraps and dresses till a fellow fast confesses that there's not another maiden half so sweet;

She's immersed in home completely, where she keeps all things so neatly, but from Browning not a line can she repeat.

Well, in fact, she's just a woman, gentle lovable and human, and her faults she is quite willing to admit;

'Twas foolish to have tarried, so we went off and were married, and I tell you I am mighty glad of it.

—Nathan M. Levy in Judge.

Written for The Transcript.

WANDERING.

O put your hand in mine, Dear Heart,
And let us softly go
Beyond this vale of wound and smart,
To better lands we know.

Mayhap some island of the deep,
Some valley sweetly fair
Shall lull our griefs to dreamless sleep,
And free our lives from care.

Surely indeed dear hope shall guide
A star most comforting,
And while we travel side by side
There's good in everthing.

—Minnie C. Ballard.

JOHN WESLEY IN GEORGIA.

When Wesley was thirty-two he joined the coleny in Georgia, of which General Oglethorpe was Governor, his desire to preach to the Indians being a controlling motive in the matter. His brother Charles, who had just been ordained, went out as secretary to the Governor. This colony, it will be remembered, was designed to be a home alike for Englishmen and for Continental Protestants who had suffered persecution. The Church authorities did much to encourage the enterprise, and Wesley was sent as a missionary by them. It is in keeping with the poetic readiness of the Wesley family to find that Samuel Wesley, Jun., published a poem in furtherance of this venture of faith and philanthropy. With the Wesleys went, as special companions, Benjamin Ingham, one of the Oxford Methodists, and Charles Delamotte, the son of a Middlesex magistrate. On February 5, 1736, the vessel which bore the Wesleys sailed into the Savannah River. John Wesley's mission centred in Savannah, then a place of 500 inhabitants His preaching at once made a great impression. For example, he "expounded those scriptures which relate to dress" with the result that while he remained in Savannah he saw in the church "neither gold nor costly apparel." On the other hand, he roused opposition by his High Church doctrine and practice. Though Wesley did not have the opportunity he desired to work among the Indians, he seems to have had hard enough material to deal with. His chief trial in Georgia grew out of his acquaintance with Sophia Hopkey, niece of Mr. Canston, the chief magistrate of Savannah. The marriage of Wesley to this bright and handsome young woman seemed propable, but Wesley took counsel of religious friends, and accepted their advice to "proceed no further in this business." Miss Hopkey soon became engaged to another, and was married four days later. In Wesley's journal it is written, "On Saturday, March 12, God being very merciful to me, my friend performed what I could not." A half century afterward Wesley referred with much feeling to this painful experience. Wesley had occasion to rebuke Mrs. Williamson (Miss Hopkey), and finally he repelled her from the holy communion. Her uncle, Mr. Canston, took up the matter, and the Grand Jury found several indictments against Wesley. The latter repeatedly went to court, but was given no opportunity to clear himself from the charges, which chiefly concerned his ecclesiastical administration. It was decided that he had best return to England. The malice of his enemies followed him to the last. Not long after Wesley's departure from Georgia, Canston's accounts were deemed unsatisfactory, and he was removed from his offices in the colony. Whitefield, who was in Georgia later on, bears witness that Wesley's mission was by no means a failure, though he had so much to distract him: "The good Mr. John Wesley has done in America is inexpressible." The lasting effect of that brief ministry in Georgia is typified by the live-oak-tree under which Wesley preached, which still stands near Savannah.—Harper's Weekly.

One of the simplest and safest means of curing cold in the head and stoppage or obstruction of breathing is old Saul's Catarrh Cure. 25 cents.

It is questionable at least to allow the baby to exhaust itself and annoy the household with its continual crying when that tried remedy, Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup will quiet it at once. Sold by all dealers. Price 25 cents a bottle.

The road to fortune is through printer's ink.—P. T. Barnum.

My success is owing to liberality in advertising.-Albert Bonner.

Frequent and constant advertising [illegible] me all I own.—A. T. Stew-

[illegible] on a liberal pa- offices.—J. J. [illegible]

[illegible] stitution can [illegible] McLean's Tar [illegible] re remedy [illegible] and all

The Transcript

ABRAM VANDEGRIFT,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of fifty cents an inch for the first insertion and twenty-five cents an inch for each subsequent insertion. A liberal discount to yearly advertisers.

Local Notices ten cents a line for the first insertion. Death and Marriage Notices inserted free.

Subscription Price, one dollar per annum, in advance. Single copy, three cents.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $1 00 A YEAR.

Thursday Afternoon, March 19, 1891

THE FIVE commissioners bill is now ready for consideration. Some changes have been made which correct supposed errors in the original and the bill is now accepted by all the Democratic members of the Legislature. There can be no serious objection to the bill as it now stands and it should be passed at once. Such a reform measure is a necessity and should be supplemented by a registration act and the secret ballot.

THE Legislature should promptly pass the bill appropriating money for the use the Delaware State Hospital. The work has been carried on in the most economical way and reflects great credit upon the Trustees. There are many unfortunate persons in the Hospital who are entirely devoid of reason and the number is increasing. With the money asked for, this Hospital can be made equal to the best in this country. The standing of the gentlemen who compose the Board of Trustees is a sufficient guarantee that the money will be spent in a proper manner. The State has undertaken to care for the unfortunates and it should be done in a way which will reflect credit upon the State and the Trustees.

THE STATEMENT of the Road Commissioners of this hundred is published in this issue of THE TRANSCRIPT and shows where all the money was spent. There has been a great deal of trouble with the old outstanding road orders; many of them have been hard to find and came in slowly. All of these old orders are now accounted for and $127 will cover all. There is still a debt against the hundred, but under the provisions of the bill now before the Legislature $1,000 more than the present amount can be raised by taxation, which will make it possible for the Commissioners to clear up the debt in about four years. The Commissioners are good business men and they will do everything in their power to place the accounts in good shape and give the people good roads.

THE LETTER of Mr. James B. Dilworth which appeared in last week's issue of THE TRANSCRIPT is attracting a great deal of attention. Mr. E. H. Bancroft, so well known as a farmer who has made himself acquainted with the unjust burdens placed upon agricultural pursuits by the giant corporations and trusts as well as by the government itself, comes to the front with a letter showing the importance of railroad legislation. The two letters taken together outline a plan which could be carried out with much profit to the people of Delaware provided it could be done without bringing politics into the administration of railroad affairs.

While it is certain that the State can, by foreclosing on the mortgage against the Sussex roads or by revoking the charters, or both, bring the roads under State control, such a remedy for discrimination would be an expensive one. The mere fact that a great number of employees might be coerced, by the fear of losing their positions, into voting with the dominant party would be a danger of great magnitude. The State is not in a position to handle the roads successfully, but they might be sold to some corporation which would build a competing line from Harrington to the Baltimore and Ohio road at Wilmington. Such a line would be of almost inestimable value to the people of the State, a fact abundantly proved by figures given by Mr. Bancroft.

With railroad discrimination production is not increasing as it should, manufacturing interests are seriously crippled and business of all kinds is at a standstill. It has cost less to build and equip the Delaware railroad than almost any road of its length in the eastern states. The country is level and easily drained, there is no rock to cut through, there has always been plenty of timber at hand and ballasting material of any kind can be had as cheaply as in any section of the United States, and withal freight rates are so high that production is retarded.

There is no reason why any injustice should be done the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, no one desires such a thing, and as it is said that the roads on which the State holds mortgages are not paying expenses of course the Pennsylvania Railroad Company would not object to their transfer to the State or any other owner. On the Delaware, Maryland and Virginia road, formerly the Junction and Breakwater, and the Breakwater and Frankford railroads there are two State mortgages aggregating $600,000.

On this sum the Pennsylvania Railroad Company pays four per cent. interest and the investment is a good one so long as the present arrangement continues, but as soon as the railroad company refuses to pay the interest the State can foreclose, and that e[vi]dence will [illegible] policy to be pursued would arise. It would either be necessary for the State to equip and operate them or to sell them to some railroad company other than the Pennsylvania. The dilemna in which the legislature is placed at this time regarding these roads is a serious one and should be solved in a business-like way. The interests of many people are depending upon a proper solution of the question.

[COMMUNICATED.]

EDITOR TRANSCRIPT:—Mr. Dilworth's communication in your issue of the 12th, opens a subject that transcends in importance to us, every other local issue except the "Secret Ballot." No matter what provision may be embodied in the charters of the railroads of Delaware our constitution says their revocation shall be a reserved power of the legislature. This power should be exercised at once unless its formal assertion brings the railroads into harmony with the needs of our industry and the political conditions of the times.

These charters being revoked their reissue to their present owners might be made subject to such conditions as would establish justice in this business, and emancipate the people from feudal serfdom to corporate power, a serfdom as real and as injurious as that which marked an earlier and darker period of human effort. If such adjustment should not be reached the State might equitably become the owner of the roads, as suggested by Mr. Dilworth, and sell or lease them under new and adequate conditions to such other corporation as should offer the best terms and security.

Mr. Dilworth says such a constitutional provision is possessed by few if any other states. It might be added by way of further contrast that few if any other states have neglected all restrictive and regulative legislation on this subject, while most of them have their State Commissions charged with the care of the interests of their people and their rights under such laws. Mr. Dilworth is right. We have the remedy plain, simple, just and effective. Let us use it promptly and cease whining about the "tyranny of a soulless corporation."

Probably few people even in Delaware have looked into the matter of freight charges enough to get a very definite idea of the actual figures in this magnificent discrimination which the Pennsylvania railroad imposes upon us. Take a few samples. On a car load of peaches from Wyoming to Boston we pay $220—354 miles. Car-load of peaches, refrigerator car, iced three times on the trip, South Georgia to Jersey City, 1,000 miles, $190. Car-load of fruit, California to Philadelphia, 3,000 to 4,000 miles, $260. From the fruit districts of Western New York to the great city markets the rates are also far lower than ours, distances considered.

The Pennsylvania railroad boasts that it carries freight over her system at the *average* low rate of about six-tenths of a cent per ton per mile and she carries some as low as four-tenths of a cent. At the "average" rate, as above, we should pay on a car load of peaches to Jersey City about $10. Four times the "average" rate would make it $40. Nine times the "average" rate we pay, viz: $90, Almost every article of farm necessity that is billed or rebilled to us from Philadelphia or Jersey City or that is shipped out of the state or locally within the state, shows the greed of this unrestrained corporation. Take fertilizers. $3.20 from Philadelphia to Dover, 4½ cents per ton per mile, seven times the "average" rate. In car loads four or five times the "average" and with very few exceptions this thing goes through the entire schedule of rates and our substance passes into the hands of those who do not earn it.

Yours truly,

E. H. BANCROFT.

Camden, Del., March 14, 1891.

Lingo's Trial Progressing.

The trial of Frank Lingo for the murder of Mrs. Annie Miller is still progressing in Camden, N. J. The evidence is all in and the case is being argued by the lawyers. A strong fight is being made by the defense and it now looks as if the disagreement of the jury would be the result. There has been much contradictory evidence produced, and although Lingo is believed to be guilty of the murder of Mrs. Miller as well as of Annie Leconey, there is a probability of his escape from capital punishment. The State has failed to prove conclusively that he is guilty of murder. Lingo has been convicted of many crimes of various kinds, once or twice in Delaware. He was arrested for the Leconey murder, but was never tried.

Real Merit

Is the characteristic of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it is manifested every day in the remarkable cures this medicine accomplishes. Druggists say: When we sell a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla to a new customer we are sure to see him back in a few weeks after more,—proving that the good results from a trial bottle warrant continuing its use. This positive merit Hood's Sarsaparilla posses ses by virtue of the Peculiar Combination, Proportion and Process used in its preparation, and by which all the remedial value of the ingredients used is retained. Hood's Sarsapa.illa is thus Peculiar to Itself and absolutely unequalled in its power as a blood purifier, and as a tonic for building up the weak and weary, and giving nerve strength.

Five Hundred Persons Lost at Sea.

The Utropia, an emigrant ship, carrying emigrants from Italy to New York was sunk on Tuesday at Gibraltar by collision with an English war [ves]sel. Of the 800 people on board [mo]re than 300 were drowned. The [ca]use of the terrible disaster was the [fo]g bank which drifted the [Ut]opia across the bows of the war [ves]sel, the ram cutting through her [si]de causing in a flood of water.

[illegible]fun go and hear The [illegible]play the Oxophones; a [illegible]w and original novelty, [illegible]in "The Quick Match."

THE NEW ORLEANS TROUBLE.

The Mafia is a society or order composed entirely of Italians and its mission is supposed to be to put out of the way all those persons who interfere in any way with the various schemes of murder or pillage which the society has on hand. It is composed of outlaws and convicts who have fled to this country for safety. Chief of Police Hennessy of New Orleans traced several murders to this band of outlaws and worked up the case so quickly and thoroughly that he was almost ready to make his final move toward the conviction of the murderers when he was killed at his door by an ambushed band of Italians as he was returning home at night. Quite a number of Italians were arrested and the evidence against them was strong enough to convict, but the jury was either bribed or intimidated and the murderers were about to escape punishment, when the citizens of New Orleans took charge of the matter and breaking into the city jail shot nine of the eleven prisoners. This action threw the city into a turmoil and the whole Italian colony was in danger. The Italian government protested as did many Italian societies in this country, but the thing has settled down and will probably lead to no serious trouble with Italy, as the persons killed were naturalized citizens of the United States. Gov. Nicolls of Louisiana and the New Orleans authorities are doing everything possible to ferret out the leaders who will probably suffer for their rash acts.

THE MAFIA STILL AT WORK.

Mayor Shakespeare of New Orleans has received a letter, purporting to come from a committee of 3,000 Italians, notifying him that W. S. Parkerson, John C. Wickliffe, leaders of the citizens' movement of Saturday, and himself must die at the hands of the aforesaid committee. In conclusion the letter states that the chief assassins are not yet caught. Chief of Police Gaster thinks all such letters are a hoax.

Mr. W. S. Parkerson has also received a Mafia warning, but it does not make him feel uneasy, although there may be some foundation for it. Mr. Parkerson treats the letter lightly. He knows that if a hair of his head is touched it will result in a terrible punishment of the Italians and Sicilians.

MR. PARKERSON NOT SCARED.

Mr. Parkerson says he does not regret the part he took in the affair. He added: "The wonderful thing about it is that it was over so soon. I did not take the initiative. The necessity arose and the duty was forced upon me. There is no more loyal and law-abiding citizen than I am. When Hennessy was killed we felt there was no telling which of us would go next. While the Mafia confined itself to killing its own members we did not resort to violence. But Hennessy's killing struck at the very root of American institutions. The intimidation of the Mafia and the corruption of our juries are to be met only with strong measures. Moreover, I recognize no power above the people. Under our constitution the people are the sovereign authority, and when the courts, their agents, fail to carry out the law the authority is relegated back to the people who gave it. In this case I look upon it that we represented the people—not the people of the whole United States, perhaps,—but the people of Louisiana. This is a thing with which the United States has nothing to do. It is a question of State government entirely, since the State controls its own municipalities. I don't think our example will encourage mob law. The emergency was an extraordinary one. We could not wait to have the laws against jury-packing revised. The Legislature does not meet for a year, and there are the law's delay and people's lives in danger. The Governor might have been asked to call an extra session, but no one is sure that he would have consented. I am not taking any measures to quell fresh disorder. There will be no disorder. Everything is quiet. The good people are behind us. I don't consider that I am controlling the town. Mayor Shakespeare is in control, and is well able to administer the law. I don't apprehend any trouble myself except from the Federal authorities. It is true, they say, that these men were the subjects of foreign potentates. But I understand that they were just dumped here and that their own governments were glad enough to get rid of them."

THE GRAND JURY CHARGED.

Judge R. H. Marr, in section A, Criminal Court, Tueday charged the grand jury as follows;

"Gentlemen of the Grand Jury: Since your last adjournment New Orleans has been the scene of a deplorable tragedy, which terminated in the death of eleven persons, prisoners in the custody of the law, charged with complicity in the assassination of David C. Hennessy, late chief of police of this city.

"I say a deplorable tragedy, because, without reference to the causes, all good citizens must and do regret the taking of human life without warrant of law. The details and incidents of this alleged homicide and its cause and antecedents are matters of public notoriety—they are discussed in the daily press and they largedy occupy the public mind at home and abroad.

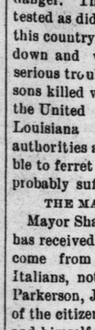
"On Friday last the trial of a large number of persons charged with the murder of Chief Hennessy, which had occupied the court for some twenty-five days, terminated in a verdict of 'not guilty' as to all but three of those on trial, and a mistrial as to these three. This result was received with evident dissatisfaction by those who had watched the proceedings from day to day, and it was charged publicly that some of the jurors and witnesses had been bribed or otherwise tampered with and influenced.

"Pursuant to a call made by many citizens, published in the daily papers of Saturday morning, a large number of persons assembled on Canal street and proceeded to the parish prison. An entrance was effected by force, nine of the persons implicated in the killing of Hennessy were shot, and two of the three with respect to whom there had been a mistrial were hung, and the crowd that surrounded the prison quietly dispersed. Matters of such gravity cannot be ignored by courts or grand juries. I am compelled by duty as judge to bring them to your notice, and I feel assured that they will receive at your hands proper attention and the calm, careful investigation which they challenge.

"As I have heretofore charged you, the district attorney is your legal advisor, and you will, of course, consult with him freely touching this and all such other matters as may engage your attention.

"It is not my purpose now to do more than give this matter in charge to you, and I do so with every confidence that there will be no hasty or ill-considered action on your part, and that the results of your investigation and deliberation will be in accordance with your appreciation and estimate of the facts as they may come to your knowledge.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.— U. S. *Government Report Aug. 11, 1889.*

Road Commissioners Report.

STATEMENT

— OF THE —

Road Commissioners!

— OF —

St. Georges Hundred,

— FOR THE —

Year Ending March 25, 1891.

DR.

W. B. Biggs, Collector.

To tax levied for road for the year 1890	$5567.72
	$5567.72

CR.

August 5th, 1890—By deposit in Citizen's National Bank	$2000.00
August 7th, 1890—By deposit in Citizen's National Bank	300.00
August 16th, 1890—By deposit in Citizen's National Bank	483.86
October 21st, 1890—By deposit in Citizen's National Bank	650.00
Nov. 19th, 1890—By deposit in Citizen's National Bank	650 00
Jan. 19th, 1891—By deposit in Citizen's National Bank	550.00
Commissions allowed	334.06
Errors allowed	291.02
Rebates allowed	208.78
	$5567.72

Road orders drawn from March, 1890:

George Vandegrift, work on roads	$ 10.75
William M. Holten, " " "	10.00
A. E. Holten, " " "	25.63
George D. Kelley, town treasurer Middletown	100.00
John W. Jones, work on roads	15.00
James Hopkins, " " "	3.00
Frank Dolson, " " "	7.00
Saul Trippet, " " "	7.50
George W. Davis, " " "	2.50
James Blackston, " " "	12.00
Robert Gibbs, " " "	12.00
W. J. Eliason, " " "	84.00
Harry Crocket, " " "	6.00
Wm. Rhodes, treasurer Odessa	300.00
Richard L. Price, work on roads	25.00
Wm. Giles, " " "	6.75
H. Giles, " " "	6.75
A. P. Carnagy, smith work	38.09
Wm. H. Johnson, hardware	21.57
Sam. Johnson, work on roads	11.00
Samuel Thomas, " " "	12.75
James Blackston, " " "	10.00
George Davis, " " "	5.62
George White, " " "	3.75
John Blackston, " " "	6.25
George Sadler, " " "	5.00
John W. Jones, Sr., " " "	5.00
Wm. M. Holten, " " "	7.50
Samuel Yearsley, supervisor	58.50
Albert Bendler, work " " "	13.87
Welsh Yearsley, " " "	39.12
J Stafford, " " "	13.75
Wm. Castlow, work on roads	20.00
F. B. Stevens, work on roads	11.87
J. R. Crosden, work on roads	13.50
John A. Jester, work on roads	1.25
W. White, work on roads	11.25
John Blackston, work on roads	3.75
James Blackston, work on roads	9.37
W. T. White, work on roads	2.50
Alonzer Brown, work on roads	2.50
Samuel Thomas, work on roads	8.12
Samuel E. Thomas, work on roads	3.75
George Sadler, work on roads	3.75
John W. Jones, work on roads	10.00
Samuel E. Thomas, work on roads	5.00
Andrew Eliason, work on roads	5.00
James L. Warren, work on roads	3.00
John Webb, works on roads	7.50
A. E. Holten, work on roads	12.00
Wm. M. Holten, work on roads	9.00
John Webb, work on roads	11.25
A. E. Holten, work on roads	7.00
Wm. M. Holten, work on roads	7.00
W. J. Eliason, Commissioner	15.00
W Castlow, work on roads	18.00
Albert Bendler, work on roads	20.25
Frank Stevens, work on roads	18.75
Wm Castlow, work on roads	6.68
Jacob Stafford, work on roads	16.25
Welsh Yearsley, work on roads	33.63
Saml Yearsley, supervisor	13.00
H Giles, work on roads	2.50
John Webb, work on roads	6.87
A E Holten, work on roads	6.00
James Jenkins, work on roads	9.37
Elias Oskin, work on roads	5.00
Samuel Johnson, work on roads	3.62
William Richards, work on roads	10.71
Harry Crockett, work on roads	14.50
Samuel E Thomas, work on roads	5.00
Wm H White, work on roads	5.00
Wm T White, work on roads	5.00
John Jenkins, work on roads	5.00
John Webb, work on roads	7.50
A E Holten, work on roads	7.50
Wm M Holten, work on roads	10.00
James Jenkins, work on roads	6.87
Thomas R Hopkins, work on roads	5.00
Wm E Dixon, work on roads	10.00
Wm M Holten, supervising	11.00
A. E. Holton, work on road,	6.25
John Webb, " " "	6.25
James Jenkins, " " "	5.00
Wm. Giles " " "	14.75
James Stanley, " " "	1.50
John Webb, " " "	7.50
James Jenkins, " " "	5.62
A. E. Holton, " " "	7.50
Wm. M. Holten, supervisor,	9.00
Thos. R. Hopkins, work on road,	15.00
Wm. Dixon, " " "	11.25
Wm. M. Holton, supervising,	17.00
Wm. Richards, work on road,	15.00
A. E. Holten, " "	5.00
Z. P. Longland, " "	11.25
Chas. Turner, " "	6.25
Samuel Bendler, " "	12.88
David Lecompt, " "	8.75
Samuel Yearsley, " "	20.25
Albert Bendler, " "	15.75
Frank B. Stevens, " "	8.75
Wm. Castlow, " "	18.00
John Webb, " "	3.75
Wm. M. Holten, supervisor,	18.00
Wm. M. Holten, work on roads,	18.00
Wm. E. Dixon, " "	7.50
James Jenkins, " "	3.74
A. E. Holter, " "	4.37
A. E. Holten, " "	4.37
John Webb, " "	8.74
Schee Lockwood, " "	6.50
Wallace B. Moody, " "	1.12
F. A. Sylvester, smith work,	2.25
Eli Briscoe, work on roads,	10.00
Joseph Segars, " "	10.00
Robert Gibbs, work on roads,	10.00
Wm. Dixon, work on roads	5.53
Wm. Dixon, work on roads	7.50
A. E. Holten, work on roads	11.25
Wm. Giles, work on roads	4.50
Harry Crockett, work on roads	10.00
John Webb, work on roads	12.50
James Jenkins, work on roads,	6.25
Wm. A. Richards, work on roads	21.38
John Webb, work on roads	6.88
Wm M Holten, supervisor	10.00
Harry Crockett, work on roads	59.25
A P Crockett, work on roads	6.00
George W Davis, work on roads	4.06
James Blackston, work on roads	3.75
Wm Black, work on roads	10.00
H C Dalson, work on roads	7.50
Wm B Biggs overcharges Z A Pool	42.23
James Jenkins, work on roads	7.50
John Webb, work on roads	7.50
A E Holten, work on roads	7.50
Wm M Holten, supervisor	8.00
J J Brown, work on roads	13.00
Thomas Clayton, lumber	71.58
John Jenkins, work on roads	10.00
Wm Bayard, work on roads	10.00
John W Jones, work on roads	20.00
Wm Dixon, work on roads	15.80
John Webb, work on roads	7.50
A E Holton, work on roads	10.75
Wm Jones, work on roads	32.00
James Jenkins, work on roads	3 90
Wm Giles, work on roads	17.50
Thomas Murray, shovels, hoes and picks	5.50
James Blackston, work on roads	3.75
Wm J Eliason, work on roads	10.00
John Webb, work on roads	6.25
Wm M Holten, work on roads	13.00
A E Holten, work on roads	6.25
Mrs S A Dalson, work on roads	30.00
Wm H Science, work on roads	2.50
Wm Giles, work on roads	10.00
John Webb, work on roads	7.50
A E Holten, work on roads	6.25
Wm M Holten, supervising	9.00
James Jenkins, work on roads	3.75
Wm Giles, work on roads	3.12
John Webb, work on roads	4.37
John Webb, work on roads	5.00
John Corbin, work on roads	5.00
Thomas Wright, work on roads	5.00
Wm Drair, work on roads	6.88
John Webb, work on roads	5.00
James Jenkins, work on roads	6.88
A E Holten, work on roads	9.00
Wm M Holten, work on roads	104.60
T H Armstrong, work on roads	25.00
S S Holten, commissioner	25.00
R L Gray, work on roads	26.25
Thos R Hopkins, work on roads	28.63
Freeman A Weber, printing	300.00
L B Lee, town treasurer Middletown	10.00
Wm M Holten, supervisor	4.37
A E Holten	1.20
T H Sylvester, smith work	21.37
Wm A Richards	50.00
S Lord, commissioner	12.14
W S Letherbury, hardware	17.38
W S Letherbury, hardware	100.00
L B Lee, town treasurer Middletown	6.62
A E Holten, work on roads	8.00
Wm M Holten, supervisor	1.25
James Jenkins, work on roads	2.25
Samuel Bendler, work on roads	10.42
Nathan Yearsley, work on roads	15.00
Samuel Dyer, work on roads	15.61
Welsh Yearsley, work on roads	19.98
Wm Castlow, work on roads	16.25
Thompson Eaton, work on roads	28.32
Albert Bendler, work on roads	18.57
John Zachies, work on roads	16.32
Samuel Kershaw, work on roads	4.50
Elam Page, work on roads	81.62
Samuel Yearsley, work on roads	6.00
Geo W Bendler, word on roads	16.00
O V Jamison, work on roads	32.53
Wm M Holten, supervisor	24.00
L Dolson, work on roads	44.88
Geo M D Hart, lumber	10.00
Wm Jones, work on roads	5.75
John Webb, work on roads	70.95
Thomas Clayton, lumber	20.50
Wm Jones, work on roads	16.87
Welsh Yearsley, work on roads	13.76
Thompson Eaton, work on roads	3.50
Albert Bendler, work on roads	1.12
John Zachies, work on roads	11.25
Elam Page, work on roads	36.00
Samuel Yearsley, work on roads	40.50
Samuel Yearsley, work on roads	6.00
Wm Rothwell, work on roads	2.46
T Dale Stewart, merchandise	38.64
J E Penington, lumber	10.98
H Cleaver, hardware	3.25
S Kershaw, smith bill	21.21
F Vanhekie, gravel	3.92
I S Cleaver, gravel	.50
R A Moody, wheelwright bill	11.00
Jas T Fulton, smith work	6.74
James J Brown, work on roads	22.75
J A Cleaver, work on roads	8.00
W L David, work on roads	29.00
John W Jones work on roads	240.00
L B Lee, treasurer Middletown	25.00
S S Holten, commissioner	5.00
S S Holten, goods	17.50
Henry Crow, work on roads	200.00
F B Watkins, treasurer Odessa	4.00
Vance Armstrong, work on roads	4.50
George Racine, work on roads	1.87
William Giles, work on roads	30.00
Wm M Holten, work on roads	17.25
Wm M Holten, supervisor	23.00
James M Vandegrift, overpaid tax	9.00
C S Green, work on road	4.50
Wm McCrone, work on roads	5.62
Harry Crockett, work on roads	100.00
F B Watkins, treasurer Odessa	100.00
L B Lee, treasurer Middletown	10.80
J T & C P Gears	2.15
J F McWhorter, castings	25.00
Harry Crockett, work on roads	3.19
L Darlington, interest	3.20
Discount on $300 note	31.50
Discount on $1500 note	
Total	$4,530.57

STATEMENT

— OF THE —

Road Commissioners!

IN ACCOUNT WITH

ST. GEORGES HUNDRED,

— FOR THE —

Year Ending March 25th, '91.

DR.

Tax levied for 1890	$5567.72
Balance cash in Bank, March 9, 1890	155.53
	$5,723.22

CR.

Expenditures to date	$4530.57
Commissions	334.06
Errors	391.02
Rebates	208.78
Balance cash in bank	258.82
	$5,723.25

Statement of Old Indebtedness.

LIABILITIES:

Bond	$3300.00
G E Hukill's account	869.67
Orders outstanding	127.00
	$4296.67

ASSETS:

Taxes due for 1884	$ 864.00
Excess of liabilities over assets	$3432.67
Total	$4296.67

S. S. HOLTEN,
M. KEEGAN,
J. W. CARROW,
Commissioners.

Wanamaker's.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, March, 16 1891.

Creative taste commands the presents and "holds the key to the future." This is true of all fine arts, and especially of the one that produces Dress Textiles. Rare examples of contemporary work from England, Scotland, France, Germany and the various States of America are here. All that is bold, chaste and original, all that is popular, plain and practical, has been collected into this one pre-eminent and *greatest Dress Good stock of the world.*

Whatever the Dress need, from the finest Paris, Berlin or London novelty to the simplest printed Cotton, only lingers until you call for it. The trio of forces—capital, electricity and steam—obey the will that summons. Magic does it—the dynamics of trade.

Wet weather dampens but does not check the rising demand. Great per-cents mark the gains in sales of Dress Stuffs. Philadelphia knows better every day what is offering here.

Have you noticed, madame, how high Home-spuns are in favor? Some of the fittest, cheeriest rigs of the season—Dresses or Wraps—owe much of their sensible loveliness to Home-spun.

Thank the weavers, partly, for that. The Home-spun of to-day has graces that the Home-spun of grand-mother's time didn't dream of. The sturdy goodness is there just the same, so is the honest look. Neither one whit the less because of veneer of modern prettiness.

This Chevron Home-spun is in the grays and tans that are so much asked for. Some striped, some plain. The price 37½ cents. As square, fair and bang-up a 50 cents worth as you'll see anywhere.

Cheviot Plaids, too. Finger a piece. No nonsense there. As good a 37½ cents worth as the Chevron Home spun.

These Mohair Stripes are *40c. The manufacturer would not duplicate the lot to us at what you may take them for.*

Brandenburg the beautiful. Cotton queen of the season. French Skill never put on the finest Sateen, more delicate printing than these Brandenburgs show. A triumph for the home artist.

Bunches of pansies that look to have been dew-kissed within the hour; sprigs and twigs, buds and beauty bits that you feel may fall off if carelessly handled. And such color combines!

Old rose on white or cream.
Violet or blue on white.

with a dozen more as delightful.

Styles and styles that you never saw before have come to the counters in the past two days. They'll keep coming. Brandenburgs are 20c a yard.

More elbow room in the Cloak store; more for Jackets, for Women's Over-Garments of all sorts. Better chance to show the finest things. And there's such a host of them to see!

There hasn't been a season before when new thought was so marked through all the outside wear for baby, Miss or Madame.

Men's Overcoats for Spring. Fix your price and we'll find the best Coat in town to meet it. Cannot afford not to. You must not be permitted to say that anybody anywhere can give you more clothing value for equal or less money than we

All-wool Meltons at $10 several sorts Diagonals and Venitians at $12; elegant CovertCloths at $15 and $16.50 These popular qualities cover the sorts that touch all the way from the gay young man to the grave and reverend senior.

The higher grades up to $28 complete the range and the range *is* complete.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IDLE MONEY

Or funds that you are holding until you can find a proper investment may be made to yield something if deposited with

THE EQUITABLE

GUARANTEE & TRUST CO.

IN WILMINGTON, DEL.

OFFICE NINTH AND MARKET STREETS.

CAPITAL, - - $500,000.0

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS, AS FOLLOWS:

2 Per Cent on daily balances, payable n demand.

2½ Per Cent on deposits payable after en days' notice.

3 Per cent on deposits payable after 30 days notice.

Special rates on deposits left for one year or longer. The Company acts as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Receiver, Assignee, Treasurer and guarantees the validity, performance and effect of any contract.

Will be pleased to correspond with anyone wishing to be more fully informed on any point concerning such matters.

WM. BUSH, President. PRESTON LEA, Vice President.

OTHO NOWLAND, Sec'y and Treas.

DIRECTORS:

William H. Swift, Samuel Bancroft, Jr. Preston Lea, William Bush, Willard Saulsbury, Jr, H. H. Carter, Dr. Jas. A. Draper, Edw'd Bringhurst, Jr. George W. Bush, A. P. Robinson, Georgetown, Del.; Massey, Dover, Del.; Dover, Del.

Christian Febiger, H. M. Barksdale, William duPont, Thomas Jackson, William T Porter, Joseph Swift, Wm. G. Pennypacker, J. Smith Brennan, W. W. Pusey, Geo. V H. A. Richardson

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DUNNING'S

CLOSING-OUT SALE!

Having decided to discontinue business and wishing to dispose of ALL my stock I will sell out at cost.

Books by Standard Authors,

Booklets, Frames,

Plush Goods,

Manicure Sets, &c.

Full Line Barbetine Ware,

D. L. DUNNING,

MAIN ST., MIDDLETOWN.

DR. T. H. GILPIN,

DENTIST,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL

OFFICE—CORNER OF MAIN AND SCOTT STREETS.

Teeth extracted without pain. NITROUS OXIDE GAS ADMINISTERED.

OFFICE HOURS:

Eight-thirty to twelve A. M., and one to four P. M.

Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. Sept.19-1y.

BOILING WATER OR MILK.

EPPS' COCOA!

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

Labelled One-half Pound Cans Only.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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a sale for last Saturday. We had it; we lost money; but the trade know they can take our word. We open up

A NEW STOCK AT ONCE!

CALL AND SEE US.

W. R. REYNOLDS, MANUFACTURER OF

Hand-Made Harness, and Dealer in Horse Furnishings.

☞ *Ask to see our new 50-cent Whalebone Whip.*

CLOTHING!

20 Per Cent. OFF REGULAR PRICES.

WE WILL commence to-day, February 12th, and continue to give 20 Per Cent. off of all Clothing until the first of April. Now is the time to buy. A clear, clean saving of 20 Per Cent. The best Black Dress Suits share the same discount as the Everyday Trousers. This is an unusual opportunity to provide Clothing for needs in time to come.

Spring Overcoats on the same Basis.

Ladies,' Misses' and Children's Coats

Will share the same discount—20 per cent. off until April 1st.

S. M. REYNOLDS & CO.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

PHILADELPHIA.

TOO MUCH CANNOT BE SAID

regarding our stock of

BLACK AND COLORED DRESS GOODS,

as it excels even all our past efforts. In making the claim to show at all times the largest stock in America of Fabrics for Ladies' Dress, we do not mean to undervalue other excellent stocks; but the fact remains that we, more than any other house, make a specialty of the Dress Goods business, largely concentrating our great facilities on it, devoting more selling space to the goods than any house we know of abroad or at home, and naturally transacting the largest business. These facts are recognized the country over, and orders to come to us from far and near—Boston, New York and Chicago conceding that conservative Philadelphia leads them in this line of business.

A sight of our long counters these busy days is a most interesting and instructive spectacle to every observer.

Those who cannot visit our stores in person will be carefully and expeditiously served through our thoroughly organized

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

We are issuing DEPARTMENT CATALOGUES, containing illustrations, prices and other information regarding the different stocks, and shall be pleased to forward them on request.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER

Market St., Eighth St., Filbert St.,

PHILADELPHIA.

AT PRETTYMAN'S.

You get boots that wear well and Shoes that give satisfaction. Complaints are few of the Boots and Shoes bought at Prettyman's. When the next pair is wanted give him a call.

Men's, Boy's, Women's and Children's Rubber Boots, Overshoes and Sandals.

ALL SALES ONLY FOR CASH.

EDWIN PRETTYMAN,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

M. B. BURRIS,

SURVEYOR and CONVEYANCER

REAL ESTATE AND MORTGAGE BROKER.

Always has money to loan on securities that are strictly first-class.

BROAD ST., 2nd Door Above MAIN,

MIDDLETOWN, . . DELAWARE

Hay for Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS FOR SALE

A FINE LOT OF TIMOTHY HAY!

JAMES M. VANDEGRIFT,

jsu22-3m McDONOUGH, DEL.

GOOD PAYING POSITIONS

for those who learn shorthand and typewriting. For circulars address J. W. Roberts, President of the Elmira Shorthand College, Elmira, N Y.

FOR RENT.

THE STORE-ROOM,

No. 4 Cochran Block.

THE HALL,

lately occupied by the I. O. O. F., on third floor of No. 2 store.

The 3-Story Brick House

adjoining the Citizen's National Bank.

Apply to E. R. COCHRAN or feb26-tf S. M. REYNOLDS & Co.

Miss Addie Hazzard

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INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.

(PIANO OR ORGAN.)

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$10 PER TERM.

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